4. The half way walls many serous passages sure. Mine eyes did burn within my head at the sight of them. My soul tormented didst ask me Would wrest it free from my body. Words without meaning revolved within my head. I prayed fore silence and silence could not come.

K. I know the way of it they want a someone paid in blood.

G. Aye - and yet I stand alone - bewailing my fates.

K. Bravely do withstand what is to come. Give vestage to thought and have an it for friends. I have seen them flinging it in thy face until thy soul didst shake.

G. My gentle mother? I bid the best to her and God speed.

K. She is as she was and always will be.

G. Good my lord - I fear the emptiness of the coming winter. My memory like a candle feebly flickering in the distance, evades me.

K. Have want for more of that or these. I love thee truly.

Thy words forever upon me smear & wear. Within thy soul I pledge my word - Be true.

A fast and fleeting shadow across the sky.
My banner to this cross I tie.
What means this sinking feeling in a son of mine? I shall find out.

Something like a sunbeam lay across the floor. Inconceivable as it may seem this sunbeam to me was alive. I remembered just remembered as I gazed at the sunbeam of walking through a grove of trees. They were ilex trees as I remember tall and majestic seeming far away and immensely cool. There may have been wind in their branches but it seems unlikely. Then came the ball of it. They seemed surrounded by some little images lost and unkeltered dancing blythly around them. They were of different proportions and sizes like germs dividing within the space of two heartbeats. I could not but wonder what they were about as I stood off at a distance. Why were they there, who sent them, what was their purpose? How to combat them. What was the first step to take. I thought of that other time, that other place from a book I had read. Sickness came between myself and that other place. Palacial gardens in the sky. I knew what the sickness was called. Porphirolumple. I wondered if it got worse or if it abated after a while. Whether it attacked not only my body but the soul as well. However nought avail to its enemy.